

Revenging Farce

Insist, again, on righteousness
as your fastened eyes affright.

The next time, cowards
laugh, trust-

ing there's an
end of it. Bide

your hallowed space & then:
eviscerate them

mid-dance—it's your
bounden duty.

In the melee other dancers
fall, thus, the collateral
benefits of lust.

History repeats itself: first as tragedy, then as farce. —Marx & others